

VOL. 2, NO. 20

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

JUNE 27, 1944

President Signs GI Rights Bill Into Law

President Roosevelt last week signed into law the most extensive veterans' benefit measure in the country's history—the "GI Bill of Rights." Thanks to this bill GI Joe won't be a forgotten man after the final shot is fired.

It is estimated that the bill will cost between \$3,000,000,000 and \$6,500,000,000, depending upon post war economic conditions.

Following are some of the benefits veterans will realize from the GI Bill of Rights:

It provides for unemployment compensation payments of \$20 a week for not more than 52 weeks during the two years following discharge;

Provides government - guaranteed loans of not more than \$2000 to help veterans purchase homes, farms, or small businesses;

Provides an educational allowance of \$50 a month to single veterans and \$75 to married veterans in addition to \$500 a year tuition fees while completing their education or vocation training, with a maximum schooling of four years;

Creates a job filling agency under selective service, war manpower commission, and veteran's administration;

Authorizes a \$500,000,000 construction program for the hospitalization of veterans.

— WAR BONDS WIN BATTLES —

Riverside Plans Opera Festival

Presented by the Riverside Opera Association, an "Opera Festival" including scenes from seven favorite operas and featuring an excellent cast, will play at the Mission Inn, July 3, 5, 7 as the final production of the season.

Tickets to servicemen will be 25 cents, adults 75 cents. All tickets are sold at the door. Curtain time is 8:30 P.M.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Promoted to Major

The War Dep't. announced last week the promotion from captain to major of Bayard S. Chambers, commanding officer of Area "C."

Cargo Shipments Set Port Record

In a brief resume of impressive achievements of the Port in recent months, Col. Herbert told an officers' conference recently that more measurement tons are being loaded per ship at LAPE than at any other port of embarkation.

The Port Commander said also that the average time cargo awaits in port prior to lifting has been cut from 13 days to nine, stevedoring costs have been trimmed sharply and stevedoring efficiency has risen from near the bottom, as compared with other ports, to the average.

"We broke our own records successively in March, April and May on tonnage shipped," Col. Herbert said, adding that LAPE also handles more tons per capita of personnel employed than possibly

(Cont. on Page 3)

USO Show "Brazilian Nights" Tomorrow

Anzites Perform In Bond Rallies

Last Monday night, playing before a huge audience at the Chaffee Jr. College in Ontario, Camp Anza's entertainers and the 385th Band were received by tumultuous applause for their efforts, but more important were responsible for the sale of \$160,000 worth of bonds in a rally held in that town.

At the Elks Club in Riverside the group were responsible for \$216,000 worth of bonds being sold. One purchaser bought \$7000 worth to hear Sgt. and Mrs. Todd sing "San Fernando Valley."

Tomorrow night at Theatre No. 1, USO-Camp Shows will unwrap an exciting variety revue called 'Brazilian Nights' which features many well known performers.

This torrid divertissement brings to fore Gracie Scott, a bombshell singer with a torchy voice and a good neighbor swing of the hips. Gracie is a Latin from Brooklyn. Others in the cast are Rolando, Mexico's foremost exponent of mimicry who furnishes a south-of-the-border note with his dynamic impressions of a Toreador in the bull ring, Sylvia & Margo, suave ballroom dancers, Al & Joan Allen, show business' famous impressionists, who put Ted Lewis, Pat Rooney, Marilyn Miller, in lifelike emergence on the stage, and McFarland & Brown, a comedy acrobatic act.

Two shows, at 6:15 and 8:00 P. M. Your uniform is your ticket.

— LET'S "ALL" BUY BONDS —

Famous Quiz M. C. at Service Club No. 1 Tonight

Test your wit and knowledge tonight at Service Club No. 1 where Captain Jack, originator of the weekly quiz program broadcast over station KECA by the May Co., brings his bagfull of tricks and queries to Anza to entertain the GIs in a humorous quiz program.

Showtime is 8:00 P. M., prizes will be awarded.

— HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR LIMIT —

"3 Men on a Horse" Staged Here Sunday Night

Cantering into Theatre No. 1 last Sunday night, the side splitting comedy "3 Men on a Horse" had the GIs rocking with laughter as the plot unveiled.

The popular farce, about the timid soul who gets involved with a click of race track touts because of his uncanny hunches in selecting winners, was hilariously enacted by most of the original B'way cast, Sam Levene and Regis Toomey starring.

Many thanks are extended to the Actors Laboratory Theatre for bringing this laugh riot to Anza.

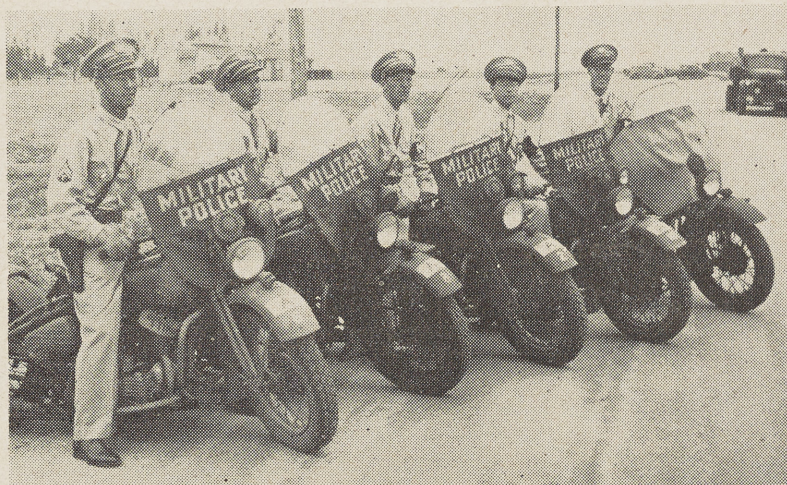
Motorcycle Squad Rates Hand

All proficient riders, Camp Anza's sturdy stalwarts who make up the MP Motorcycle Patrol, can rightfully step up and take a bow.

The group, always working as a team, has set a record for safe driving in the past year and a half that has earned them repeated commendations and an enviable reputation. Riding convoys, a dangerous and nerve-wracking responsibility, is the unit's most important task, but in addition they con-

trol traffic and troop movements on the post, escort visiting military dignitaries, and perform the routine but necessary duties of military police.

Indicative of the group's complete fulfillment of its job is the compliment recently paid it by the California State Highway Commission who said that Camp Anza's Motorcycle Patrol ran the safest and most efficient convoys in Southern California.



ANZA'S MP MOTORCYCLE PATROL—From left to right we have T/5 Joseph H. Cornell, Pfc. James L. French, Pfc. Oakley O. Hanna, T/5 Harold B. Goldman, and the non-com in charge, Cpl. Joseph A. Bauer, Jr.



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JUNE 27, 1944

Zip Your Lip, Bud!

"Loose talk, mostly radiating from this city (Seattle), had enabled the Japs to withdraw thousands of men and quantities of material from Kiska last August to leave U. S. invading forces with a hollow victory tantamount to defeat."

The strong words were spoken recently by Maj. Albert J. Stowe, personal representative of Maj. Gen. Clayton Bissell, Army intelligence chief.

According to Major Stowe the discussion of D-date, August 15, by civilian and military personnel made it possible for the Japs to withdraw. However, if they had chosen to implement their forces "they might have annihilated us."

Americans, safe in unbombed, unattacked America, have grown careless. The "Button Your Lips" signs have lost their significance.

Line for Today . . .

They came from ancient Venice
And from Naples by the sea,
For to learn Americana
And for us some Italy.

Hard to manage language different,
Hard to shorten endless miles,
But the understanding's easy
With the universal smile.

Yes, the understanding's easy
And you hear a human tone
When they show a Yank a picture
Of Bambinos left at home.

And with an ugly gesture
And a bit of foreign tongue
You can gather in a minute
That Il Duce is a bum.

Slowly, surely, comes the English,
"Hya toots" and "if you please"
And they've traded raviola
For a hamburger with cheese.

They'll go to ancient Venice
And to Naples by the sea
With a "coke" and "so long fella,"
Comes a time called Victory.

—Robert Tesmer.

Americans have forgotten that the information they dribble in bars, street cars and cafes can bring death to American fighting men thousands of miles from home.

Before you start one of those "this is strictly between you and I" chats with the girl friend or the folks back home, remember that the next time the Japs may not decide to retreat.

—HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR LIMIT—
CONGRATULATIONS TO . . .

S/Sgt and Mrs Joseph L. Izenstark who were married last Sunday at the Mission Inn in Riverside.

DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

"Not just the best trained or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world."

PHILIPPINES SEA BATTLE—

It looked like this was the real thing at last. Pearl Harbor headquarters reported a huge Jap fleet between the Marianas Islands and the Philippines. It was hoped that this was the long-sought battle between the Jap and American fleets.

A few hours before dusk, on Monday of the past week, Admiral Nimitz's carrier-based planes made contact with the Japs, and a battle royal started. All we knew Wednesday afternoon was that our scout planes had found the Jap fleet late Monday afternoon, and for the first time since the Battle of Santa Cruz, our carrier-based bombers were in contact with large units of the Japanese Navy. **Communiques stated that our Task Force 58, "the most powerful and destructive naval unit ever assembled", was ripping into the Jap ships, which included carriers, battle-wagons, and many cruisers, destroyers, and smaller units.**

However, the Japs took one look at Task Force 58 and promptly decided the jig was up. They turned tail under cover of darkness and dispersed into the safety of the China Sea. But not before Admiral Nimitz' boys had wreaked considerable havoc. Furthermore, they continued chasing the Japs closer to the Philippines, destroying as they went.

When the final score was tallied, it was made known that Japan had lost 747 planes, 30 ships, and 13 barges, in the continuing sea battle that raged around the Bonin Islands and the Marianas. Included in their losses were one big carrier definitely sunk, a 28,000 ton carrier probably sunk, three carriers, a battleship and a cruiser severely damaged. During the height of the battle, planes were falling into the sea so fast they constituted almost a hail-storm of dropping aircraft.

"Task Force 58" which did the damage to the Japs, consists of the concentrated firepower of 20 aircraft carriers, as well as battle-ships, cruisers, destroyers, and a vast supply train which enables it to "cover the entire Pacific Ocean to the gates of Japan."

MARIANAS INVASION—Reason for the abortive stab by the Jap fleet was the threat to the Jap mainland itself from our successful jab into the Marianas Island group. 1500 miles from Japanese home territory, our combined Army and Marine forces continue their advance into Saipan Island. By Tuesday the entire southern half of the Island had been won, and the Aslito Airdrome had been well put to use by our land-based planes.

As the week continued, however, it became obvious that the 20,000 Japs, now marooned on the

island without any naval aid whatever, were still going to put up a suicidal defense of the tiny but all-important island base. At the beginning of this week, progress was continuing, but it was being measured in hundreds of yards.

THE BATTLE FOR CHERBOURG—Yanks racing up the Cotentin Peninsula toward the great port of Cherbourg were within four miles of the city as the week opened. **30,000 Nazis trapped within the town's defenses put up a terrific struggle, but the Americans began a serenade of every kind of explosive that can be hurled into an area.** This continued throughout the week, with more and more bomb- and shell-happy Germans giving up as time went on, but remnants still holding out.

Aerial bombardment and German demolition turned the city into a sea of flames, as the American 9th Infantry Division drew closer, and Tuesday a surrender ultimatum was delivered to the Nazis still fighting. "Scarcely more than a year ago", it said, "other German soldiers under General Von Arnim (commander in Tunisia) realized it is not dishonorable to surrender if one is licked and cannot escape."

The Germans, however, under the conventional "fight or die" orders, stiffened their resistance as Americans tightened the ring around them. **Nazi prisoners reported that their officers and non-coms shot them if they attempted to surrender.** All were dazed and shocked by the most terrific bombardment any group of soldiers had ever been submitted to.

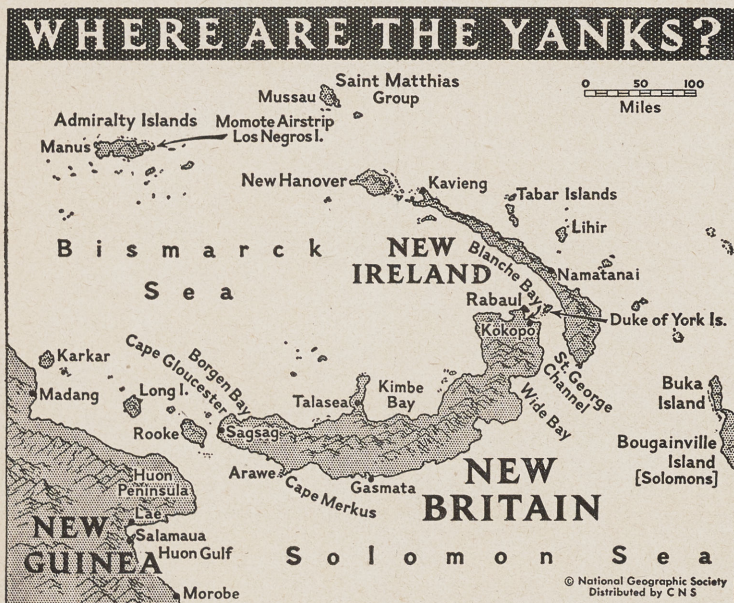
Americans were in the town by Thursday. As this goes to press, fall of the city has not been officially confirmed, but the German radio has reported that it is to be assumed the Americans have taken possession of the city.

Thus, 20 days after landing on the Normandy coast, one of the finest harbors on the Atlantic coast of Europe, is in our possession, giving our biggest ships room to land supplies and troops.

THE FIRST FRONT—The tables have been turned. The Russians fought valiantly in the East, waiting for our Second Front in the West. During the past 20 days, we have fought in the West, waiting for the promised Russian offensive in the East. This week it came.

As the Russian offensive began rolling, the first day saw the Red Army advancing nine miles to cut off the enemy garrison at Vitebsk by advances from the northwest and southeast. Monday, the third day of the Soviet offensive, found 50,000 to 75,000 Germans trapped inside the White Russian city.

—by Pfc. Lee MacArthur



CIVILIZATION STOPS at the coast of New Britain. The interior of this shaggy, soggy, blood-bathed island is a place where the white man is a stranger and the natives live in fear of evil spirits, and eat ants, snakes, dogs—and each other. The island itself is a 300-mile crescent-shaped strip lying between New Guinea, vital buffer for Australia, and Bougainville, top link of the Solomons chain. Its chief town is heavily-bombed Rabaul, key Jap base in the South Pacific and grand objective of the Yank campaign in New Britain which began with the seizure of Arawe and Cape Gloucester last December.

Chaplain's Corner . . .

By Chaplain Jasper C. Havens

"A LETTER TO GOD"

Look, God, I have never spoken to You, but now I want to say 'How do you do.' You see, God, they told me you didn't exist. Like a fool I believed all this.

Last night from a foxhole I saw Your sky. I figured right then they had told me a lie. Had I taken time to see things you made, I'd have known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

I wonder, God, if You'd shake my hand. Somehow, I feel that You will understand. Funny I had to come to this hellish place before I had time to see Your face!

Well, I guess there isn't much more to say, but I'm sure glad, God, I met You today. I guess the Zero Hour will soon be here, but I'm not afraid since I know You're near.

The signal! Well, God I'll have to go. I like You lots. This I want You to know. Look now, this will be a horrible fight. Who knows? I may come to Your House tonight.

Though I wasn't friendly to You before, I wonder, God, if You'd wait at Your door? Look, I'm crying! Me? Shedding tears? I wish I had known You these many years.

Well, I have to go now, God. Goodbye . . . Strange, since I met You I'm not afraid to die?

(Found on the body of an unknown soldier killed in Italy.)

—WAR BONDS WIN BATTLES—

Planes in Asia, Pacific Now Can Fire Rockets

AAF fighter planes equipped with rocket projectiles now are being used in combat in the China-Burma-India and Pacific Theaters, it was made known recently.

The rockets are fired from beneath the wings of five types of fighter planes — the P-40 Warhawk, P-47 Thunderbolt, P-38 Lightning, P-39 Airacobra, and the P-51 Mustang.

T/7 Clem Bioya Sez . .



"The average man's arm is 28 inches long. The average woman's waist is 28 inches around. You just can't beat nature."

Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Bunk

* * *

Headquarters

T/3 DOMINICK (The Lover) Apone ran off the other night with "Lefty's" girl. And they BOTH had his blessings. . . . Has anyone got an ailment? See Pvt. Henry (Medicine Man) Hulteen. . . . Pvt. Henry Phillips spent an enjoyable evening in the USO at the Port—drinking punch and eating cookies. That doesn't sound like the Henry we know. . . . Cpl. George (Pretty) Dobschutz can't stand "Blackie" Wilson coming in at the wee hours of the morning. He says it reminds him of home. . . . T/5 Matty Stepanski defends his homeland, while Pfc. Teddy (Goomba) Maggio acts as interpreter. . . . Pvt. Bonitatibus and Pvt. Rodriquez return to camp from furlough for a much needed rest. . . . T/Sgt. (Farmer) Cook is shamed from the day-room since T/5 Morris (Fat) Glockner beat him in five straight games of ping-pong. . . . A certain Sgt. took advantage of his five to show his superiority in the barrack. We consider that CS, Sgt., but we hope you are happy. . . . M/Sgt. Kane seems to be eating a lot of meals in the mess hall lately. You must have a cast iron stomach, Sarge, or you're running out of ration points. . . . T/5 Stanley (The Amazing) Mazan says he's losing a lot of sleep lately. Don't forget, Stan, she's losing a lot of sleep, too.

—by T/4 Al Jones

* * *

Medics

HAVE YOU heard about the sergeant who goes golfing late at night With a spaulding and a birdie and a twenty cent cigar, And I don't mean Sgt. Fenton who can play the bar in par.

Now the question for the week-end is, "Who leads the war time fray?"

Is it Arnold or MacArthur—or is it Mrs. Leigh?

Have you heard of Benny Jacobs, and the way he says "goodnight," "Here's a kiss my pretty maiden—O your bunions are a sight."

Or how Zweibach lured two damsels—both from Minskys and unfed, While Lutze carved up the carcass of a fowl—at Arrowhead.

Has anybody whispered of Wardynski in the night?

When he said, "The tire's fixed now," And she said, "Go fly a kite."

Or that Hegg waits for a bird and the bird's a stork you know— Ah! Wogan is the guy who taught the rooster how to crow.

Now the answer for this week-end to a worldly human plea Is the answer that they're giving on a beach called Normandy.

—by S/Sgt. Robert Tesmer

* * *

3rd AAF Command Group

HI! GIs and Jills: This is the Gremlin of the 3d AAF Command Group bringing you the latest prop wash of our small but mighty force. Now what do you think of a fellow that says that he met a slick chick, with a nine car garage, private swimming pool, golf course, tennis court, and a cellar full of pre-war Vodka, all for this GIs own use? Well, Cpl. (Little Wahoo) Zink we won't say it's not true but we have our own ideas. By the way, Geronimo, does she have a sister? . . . Sgt. Rastus Huggins sure is sweating lately for another chance to go to the well known Arrowhead: To anyone who is willing to donate money, jewels or what have you, to him for the cause, he says he will sign over his pay each month. I can't understand why he needs money, after the description he gave us of the little doll he met there the last time. What happened to the beauteous little WAC, Rastus? . . . This week our sympathy is with Sgt. (Parky) Parkhurst and we certainly hope the little girl gets better soon. Give her our love old buddy, and we know you can. . . . Congrats to our Sgt. Willins on his two new stripes. Now you can see that babe over in L. A. every week-end or have you ideas of your own about an increase in schedule to keep up with the payroll. . . . Pvt. (I Love My Wife) Cutting, better known as the General, hasn't much to say now that his wife is here. Of course he has always been a good boy, or so he says, so he has nothing to worry about??? . . . We expect to see a duplication along the same lines, on the part of Sgt. (Ollie) Ohlinger since he shall be under more severe surveillance, pending the arrival of his little woman. . . . I have one more person to congratulate this week: The Skipper, Capt. Brunet. I want to congratulate him for his very efficient organization and commanding of one of the best out-

(Cont. on Page 4)



THRU THE KEYHOLE

Lt. Dale Frazier clinching a deal for Sgt. Kelsey with his Kentucky "hoss-trader" anecdote. . . . T/5 Gus Pressnell edging out of the mess hall with four horseshoes—the rumor mongers may know something after all. . . . Attention Ann Werner: Pvt. George Repp wishes to inform you that he is not of the Italian Battalion but a Swede with a made to order toupee. . . . That transfer hoax perpetrated on Lt. Sellen recently had him plenty worried. . . . Sgts. Apone and Buckman, it's said, are O. C. S'ing. . . . When T/5 Romeo enters the MP area the place resembles a fish market. . . . Betty Kinnich struggling to spell penicillin. . . . Orchids to Astrologer Pfc. Bridges who predicted the recent naval battle a month ago—Maxine Johnson and Barbara Connel should consult him about their romances. . . . Major Baldrige's pet name for anyone—"Buster." . . . T/4 Al Jones draws at least half a dozen femmes to every ball game. . . . Florence Bryant taking up with a clerk in the Arlington P. O. . . . Talk hunting dogs to Capt. Newburn and you're in solid. . . . In answers to all those inquiries, Betty Boyd is working in the laundry. . . . Mysterious admirers have Marjorie Howitt and Lura Sayre wondering. The former received a love note, the latter—flowers. . . . Lt. Carrington turning beet red when introduced at the officers shindig—he don't like to be whistled at! . . . T/4 Jacobs even sleeps with his little black book.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Cargo Shipments Set Record

(Cont. from Page 1)

any other port in the United States.

"In February, 1944, we shipped a little less than half the tonnage in May," he added. "At that time this port was very near to first in tons handled per capita. Now we are probably the most economical users of labor among United States ports."

Increased efficiency was reported in one other respect—in the time tankers lie in port under army jurisdiction. This has been cut, Col. Herbert said, from 41½ hours last August to an average of 20 hours in January, February and March this year, to 11½ hours in April.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

fits in the camp. Yes, sir, the 3d Army Air Force Command Group. If you don't believe it just ask the boys. . . . Due to the financial status of the men mentioned in this column, which hinders their operations, we will have to sign off for this week. See you next week.

—by "The Gremlin"

* * *

Band THE 385th BROADCAST over KMTR from Victory House stage in L. A. for thirty minutes last Tuesday. On the same program Pfc. Nick Buono's missus gave the crowd a treat and vocalized with the band. Billed as Patsy Parker, the Blond Bombshell (definitely an understatement), she's just finished a run at Slapsie Maxies. With the way she outjits jitterbugging Betty Hutton, we wonder that Nick looks as well as he does Monday mornings after a week-end at home. . . . According to Pfc. Art Hulett, the difficulty with humor in the 385th is that we're all comedians and there isn't a straight man in the outfit. . . . Orchids to Pfc. Mert Wilber for the fine trumpet backround he's been providing vocalists working with the band. . . . Faux pas of the week: Pfc. Byron Jones, to Sgt. Holzmer, waking the band for one of those gosh-awful early morn deals, "Hey, Bob, you're getting us up an hour early. Why don't you look at your watch?" . . . Pfc. Sam Stephens appears a bit more worried than usual over his perennial matrimonial threat, growing more acute daily with a prospective visit from the girl friend imminent. . . . We've missed seeing Old Baldy lately—not you, Boss—we're talking about the hill over there. . . . Question of the week: Do you have to be long, lean and bony to get three-up-and-two-down or do you get that way afterward? Dig the lanky trio of tek-sargs—Holzmer, Jones, Cook.

—by T/4 Warren C. Pereau

* * *

214 Hosp. (THE SALTY MEDICO) . . . Not to be outdone by 215 (gone, but not forgotten!), we too now have a "Queen"!—may we introduce Her Highness, VOCO—our newly acquired mascot. Her manners, however, are quite unbecoming a "lady"! The Det. Hq. personnel, armed with mops, mournfully agree! . . . A true pal is Klimczyk, who recently sacrificed his own prestige to lend Teoli a helping hand in his moment of frustration. . . . Graham decided to stick to softball after the shellacking he took from this writer in that pool contest. (Nice try, Jack!) . . . Training film "Pickup" was viewed by an eager 214 audience last week. Passes that evening were at a minimum! . . . Pvt. Freude, our devoted lover of hill-billy lyrics, is now diligently practicing "Indian Love Call" for that little Arlington belle. . . . Cpl. Guglielmo suddenly remembered "an urgent phone call" and left Martin stranded with those hungry Riverside gals. He too finally made his getaway on some other dubious pretext, and was last seen pursuing "Gugie" with a fire-axe! . . . Fair warning is hereby extended to all mothers in nearby communities—Tony "Dark Eyes" Maria has returned! 'Nuff said? . . . A salute to our horseshoes team for bringing home the trophy! . . . Those two winsome damsels of the Hosp. PX, viz Betty-Jo and Olive, have a number of 214's gay lotharios vying for their affections. (Mmmm! Could do lots worse, boys!) . . . "Welcome home!" to all the boys returning from furlough—Now the rest of us bid you farewell, and bequeath to you the joy (?) of carrying on in our absence.

—by Pfc. Marbert Margolin

* * *

Serv. Det. IT SEEMS that the "duck is done." With the glamour boys transferred to the Training Det., "trash" is hard to find. From now on this outfit should be known as the "Smooth 96" 'cause these "guys" are doing their stuff behind closed doors in Riverside and the Trailers. The "33 Cooks" do their sailing in the day on "Three Rivers" so it is almost impossible to get a good beam on them. However we were lucky enough to find out that Tec. 5 Detroit (Hot Stuff) Morrell has changed his call of the wild. There is a story about that "jungle call" of his—and it goes like this: In the cool of the evening a spell would hit him and he then went to his trailer door, opened it and gave out a weird howl. Suddenly, a few trailers away, the blackness of the night would be broken by the rising of a shade. The story is continued—on into the night. One thing is certain. If Morrell does everything as good as he rolls that dough in the mess hall—the duck is really "well done." This tale was told in the orderly room one evening at the "liar's meeting" and Cpl. Robert McDaniels became so interested that he followed Morrell home one evening. To all interested read-

(Cont. on Page 6)

GI Overseas Sends Good Suggestions

Many a GI will be headed for overseas soon and may be able to use the suggestions sent us from a buddy who is now over.

"Take a year's supply of razor blades. Be sure to include a pair of hinges, a hasp and a small padlock to be put on your foot locker later. No matter what kind of shaving soap you use, include a tube of brushless soap or cream. If you don't believe me, try to work up a vigorous lather in cold, salt water. An old pair of bedroom slippers or tennis shoes will come in mighty handy. Stick your camera in, too. A flashlight is always handy overseas. But take out the batteries and wrap them separately. Cigaret lighters, if they're still available, would be a good purchase. And be sure to remember flints. Fluid isn't important. You are almost always near gasoline. Don't forget a pen and pencil, some extra bath towels, a boy scout pocket knife and a cheap watch. If you can manage that, chum, you're pretty well set.

—HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR LIMIT—

Then there is the girl who wouldn't kiss her boy friend in a canoe—so he paddled her back.

Theatre Notes

No. 1 & 3		No. 2
SUN. June 25	'BATHING BEAUTY' Red Skelton, Esther Williams, Basil Rathbone	TUE. June 27
MON. June 26	RKO Pathe News. Cartoon.	WED. June 28
TUE. June 27	Double Feature "ATTACK-BATTLE FOR NEW BRITAIN", also "GOOD NIGHT SWEETHEART" Ruth Terry, Bob Livingston.	THU. June 29
WED. June 28	"THE MASK OF DIMITRIOS", Sydney Greenstreet, Peter Lorre.	FRI. June 30
THU. June 29	RKO Pathe News. Walt Disney Cartoon.	SAT. July 1
FRI. June 30	"THE INVISIBLE MAN'S REVENGE", Jon Hall, Evelyn Ankers, Alan Curtis. Sports Parade. Comedy.	SUN. July 2
SAT. July 1	Revival "RIDING HIGH" in Technicolor. Dorothy Lamour, Dick Powell. Screen Snapshots. Cartoon.	MON. July 3
SUN. July 2	"HAIL THE CONQUERING HERO," Eddie Bracken, Ella Raines. RKO News.	TUE. July 4
MON. July 3	Army-Navy Screen Mag.	WED. July 5

Officer Transferred

Lt. S. P. Brock has been transferred to the Morale Services Division Repl. Pool at Washington & Lee U., Lexington, Va.



FOR MEN ONLY—Eve Whitney offers excellent proof that the bathing suit is here to stay. She is currently dispensing glamour in the new M-G-M musical, "Two Girls and a Sailor."

Sports Slants

How About That?

Well, anyway, one day just a little while ago there was a piece in the papers all about how that hard riding torero, Senor Rogers Hornsby was the hottest tamale in the Mexican League where he was engaged in the profession of running the Vera Cruz baseball team.

It seems that Rog rubbered up to the plate that day to assay a pinch hitting role and golfed a cripple over the centerfield wall and into the tropical reaches beyond to win a tight one for his side.

Well sir, the fans and aficionados from Vera Cruz all fired their revolvers into the air and then they carried the Rajah from the field on their shoulders, shouting "Bravo!" and "Ole!" withal. After running all the way around the bases, the 48-year-old Rog felt grateful, forsooth, for the lift.

From this dispatch you judged that Hornsby was all set for a lifetime of ease south of the border, down Vera Cruz way. But a couple of days later there was another piece in the papers about Rog, this time from St. Louis, where he was holding down an armchair in the shade of a potted palm at the Hotel Coronado. It seems he grew tired of all that Mexican idolatry, quit his \$10,000-a-year job and is now scouting around for a major league berth.

Say, how do you figure a bozo like that?

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Hqs. Breaks Into Win Column, 11-2

Little action took place in the officers softball loop last week, only one game being played. In that one Hqs. chalked up its first win by trouncing the last place Hospital team 11-2.

Kling, Hqs. hurler, gave up only four hits while his teammates rang up 15. The losers started strong, garnering two runs in the initial stanza, but were held runless the rest of the way. In the fifth, with two away, Hqs. lashed out to score six runs before the third man was retired. Kling's triple with the bases crammed was the big hit of the frame.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

Final Match to Decide Horseshoe Titleholder

Interest this week is centered on the lone match to be contested in the Horseshoe League between Service and Medics, for upon its outcome will decide the champs of the first round.

214th tops the league right now, just shading the Medics by one point. Should the Medics garner two points in their forthcoming match, the title will be theirs.

HORSESHOES STANDINGS

214	71
Medics	70
TC Hqs.	57
Service	50
Repl. Pool	44

SPORTS

Camp Turns Out to See Zips Upset Dodge Softballers 9-2

Close Play at First Against Dodge



OUT BY A STEP. The ball is already nestling in Clark's hand as Tomlach, Dodge pitcher, reaches for the bag. That's Ribacchi covering up the play in the background. The Zips won it 9-2.

Zips Gain Undisputed Possession of First Place in Riverside Softball League

Winning handily from Squadron "D" of March Field while the Haan E. C. P. Stars were dropping their encounter to the Generals, Anza's Zips broke a three week's tie for the top berth in the Riverside softball league, and are now the undisputed possessors of first place.

Pvt. Bob Beslack, pitching in top form, achieved his second no-hit no-run game of the season against Squadron D, while the Zips kept pecking away to add up six runs. Beslack whiffed 15 men and was a power at bat himself chalking up a single, triple, and two walks for a perfect day at bat. The Anzites chalked up one in the 1st, one in the 3rd, one in the 4th, and three big ones in the 6th. In seven innings the team only fielded four balls.

Just about the stiffest test the Zips have yet encountered came last Thursday night when a hustling March Field Medics combine

almost squashed the Zips' long winning streak, but bowed 2-1.

The game developed into a pitcher's battle between Beslack and Weslowski with Beslack being reached for first blood. In their first turn at bat the Medics nipped Beslack for two hits to bring in their one and only run. The Zips were kept runless until the first of the fourth when with two away Ribacchi drew a walk. Beslack insured his own game by driving out a double, Ribacchi cantering home, and was driven in by Morgan's lusty triple which put the Zips out in front. With a run to work on Beslack was untouchable the rest of the way, and retired the next twelve batters to face him.

TOP TEAMS IN THE LEAGUE

	W	L	Pct.
Anza Zips	13	1	.929
Haan E.C.P.	12	2	.857
General Mills	10	2	.833
Water Buffaloes	8	4	.667
Camouflage	8	4	.667
Lincoln Park	9	5	.643
Flavorseals	7	4	.636

Viewed by a throng of over 500 fans, out to see the home team continue its long winning streak, the Zips didn't disappoint, squelched the visiting Dodge Trophy softballers 9-2 last Saturday afternoon.

The losers, pre-season champs of Los Angeles, met unexpected opposition from the Zips who were pointing for this game. In the first inning the Anzites sewed the game up by raising four runs on hits by Meger, Ribacchi and Morgan, and helped along by some costly miscues on the loser's part. Anza added one more in the second, and three in the fifth, which was featured by Lindsay's homer, scoring Meger ahead of him. Ribacchi tripled in the sixth and scored on Beslack's single.

Beslack and Graham shared the pitching assignment for the Zips. Tolmach, Dodge twirler, was effective through most of the game, striking out seven, but received ragged infield support.

The two teams will stage a return match at Griffith Park in L. A. this coming Saturday afternoon.

— WAR BONDS WIN BATTLES —

EM Softball Title Still a Toss-Up

With the 214 and TC each dropping a game in the EM softball league last week, Service and Repl. Pool further confused the final outcome by grabbing one apiece as the teams enter the final week's play. Anyone of the four teams can win the first round championship depending on what they do this week.

Had 214 taken their tilt with Repl. Pool the race would have been all over, but Repl. Pool, lashing out behind their hurler, Bob Beslack, rang up four runs while Beslack was holding the losers to one.

Service Trims Medics

Service got back into the fight by going on a batting rampage against the Medics to win easily 11-3. The winners cracked the ice in the second, 12 men batting before the side was retired. Service banged out eight hits in that frame, six coming consecutively, to register four runs. Turner was the batting star of the fray coming through with a homer and a double to bat in three runs.

Medics Upset TC

Coming back after that pasting, the Medics upset TC in a close one 3-2. McDaniels had his fast one sailing and held the losers to two hits while his mates were pounding out the needed runs.

SOFTBALL STANDINGS

	W	L	Pct.
214	13	8	.619
Repl. Pool	11	7	.611
TC Hqs.	12	8	.600
Service	12	8	.600
Medics	10	10	.500
215th	2	16	.111

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 4)

ers—you can't go home with Morrell 'cause he does not live there anymore. . . . A wolf will do anything to get his point over—Pvt. Foutch went to chapel the other night for the first time because he knew that the "church girls from Riverside would be present." If this will bring the wolves to church we suggest many more weekly religious meetings. . . . And say—YOU KNOW that the 5th War Bond Drive is on—so remember you have a date with Hitler on pay day.

—by F/Sgt. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

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MPs DID YOU hear about "Cooky" Schreiber handing in a shirt for salvage? And the closest that Unit Supply could come to getting his size, was a shelter-half? . . . Sgt. Kulina must be losing his "grip" recently. I have been seeing him second in the chow line too often. . . . Just name it and Ferrera (Joe Bragg) did it. You can always look it up in his 201 file. . . . SCOOP! Gabby Geir remains speechless at inspection. It is hard to believe of a man who formerly worked for Decca Records. . . . Be careful Leach, Sheehan is looking for something to sell. You know what happened the last time. . . . It's true that you can't "buck the system" but one can enjoy much restful sleep from trying. . . . I see French and Cornell are having themselves a "jeep" of a time. . . . Give up, Yawitz, you better make a trip to Tia Juana. You'll find finer "shopping prospects" there. . . . The Tom Swift flashing by in that blue cycle is none other than our own T/5 Goldman. He's like the mailman on his day off who goes for a hike. . . . Whatever happened to those do-nuts you "gentlemanly" issued to a certain "red-head" some time ago? The "blonde cousin" would like to know too. . . . I see Gottlieb and his stooge are "faring" well in their "connections" of the "number" game. . . . Yours truly is now a full fledged member of the "brush-off" club. She has learned to love another. . . . What's this I hear about Scarpitta soon to have a "new lease" on life. Was it a "fair-closure," Joe??? We could use more cokes in the coke machine. . . . Be careful, girls, Hill is back in camp. . . . You can always tell when Sgt. Napp is around. Just look to see if any of his clothes are on the line. . . . Could anyone inform me as to what Sam Smith has his eyes peeled for at all those Service Club dances???

—by T/5 Tony Ruggiero

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Officers HEARD AND SEEN at our second quarterly dinner party: Incidentally loads of thanks to Col. Sarles and the Board of Governors for changing the get-together from an annual to a quarterly affair. I'm sure I can speak for everyone when I say the party was a very enjoyable one and it will be something else to look forward to at the end of the quarter besides the quarterly installment on the income tax. . . . Wonder why Lt. Putt (two T's) Putterman was not called to say a few words about matters "known only to those of the profession?" . . . In the midst of a few pre-dinner cokes, the officers Supply team held a meeting and decided to put a case of beer on second base in order that Lts. Frazier and Seale would drop what they are carrying and get around first base on those long hits of theirs. . . . Lt. Ruffa stated that he could bend slightly and pick up a bottle on his way to third or home plate. . . . Capt. Green suggested that the Supply team, rather than a mixed team, play the Port Officers, but Colonel Johnson said nothing doing as that would be taking advantage of the Port. "Give them a break," he said, "and let some players from the Headquarters and Operations teams play." A few of the men then decided that Major Aldrich, as Special Services Officer and fellow player, should pick the All Star team. . . . Lt. Wall's thanks for leaving his name out of last week's Zip is hereby acknowledged. Don't have a guilty conscience, do you Randy? . . . Can't understand why an officer's intentions should be misinterpreted when he follows the policy of the Commanding Officer in all-out hospitality for guest officers regardless of sex, can you Colonel? . . . Wish Major Hinson could be convinced that last week's remark was meant to ease his mind and was not a threat.

—by 1st Lt. Charles A. Giunta

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Civilians INSTEAD OF teaching the Italian boys English, the girls are learning more Italian. Eleanor Wear spills off all she knows and receives for an answer a fluent flow of unintelligible sounds. Joe is giving Caroline Bolla a "brush-up" course in Italian and it's benefiting both of them. Did you hear Lillian Shure trying to teach Joe how to say: "Hiya Babe; what's cooking!" . . . Elizabeth Wilkinson with the beautiful Titian hair, has left that swell place, the CPO, for some spot called Ontario. . . .

Anza's Man of the Week . . .



T/Sgt. Robert N. Holzmer

A musician since childhood, Sgt. Holzmer while in high school played with the Hobart (Indiana) school band, which for many years led the nation in class "B" competition. Following graduation he went to work for the Carnegie Steel Corp. at Gary, Ind., where he was able to keep alive his love for music playing in their 100-piece band.

To be with his buddies, he enlisted in the Nat'l Guard in January, 1941, and was inducted into the Army two weeks later. His first assignment was with the 113th Engineers Band at Camp Shelby, Miss., where he remained for 15 months. Then, a tech sergeant, he volunteered for cadre to help organize a band at Camp Claiborne, La., which resulted in the activation of the 349th Engineers Band. Eleven months later that entire band was transferred to Anza.

An integral part of the military band, Sgt. Holzmer also lends his talent to one of Anza's swing combines, and is rated a good man by his fellow musicians.

Before donning GI garb, music was just a hobby to Sgt. Holzmer, but after three years of constant rehearsing and tooting, it has

come to mean much more. Now he's undecided whether to return to the steel mills or to get out and steal some of Tommy Dorsey's thunder.

One thing he's sure of—where he's going once hostilities cease. California's impressive, he says, but Indiana's got much more than sunshine and mountains.

— ARE "YOU" BUYING BONDS —

Army Rejections Top Casualties in Battle

Rejections for educational deficiency by the armed forces are more numerous than battle casualties, a recent survey has disclosed.

The Selective Service System has announced that educationally deficient registrants numbered 240,000 and war casualties only 201,454.

— 4 FOR 3 MEANS VICTORY —

When a treasury clerk found a return wherein a bachelor listed one dependent son, he returned it to the bachelor with the penciled notation, "This must be a stenographic error."

The bachelor returned the form, unchanged with a similar note: "You're telling me?"

Harry Hunt's favorite past-time is plastering the walls and windows of the offices with posters. . . . Jane Merback, Yolando Goiney, Lois Thacker, Sylvia Stevens, the Girls in White, are always seen lunching together. . . . Welcome back to Virginia Nation. Also to Mildred Thorne, whose new station is the Civilian Personnel Office. . . . Cleo Vandevort looks prettier than ever after that furlough home! . . . Motto of Etta May Thoni: "Sees all, hears all, and tells nothing!" . . . Is Dorothy Orton a nincompo for not dating that handsome Lt. because she is true to the one who is overseas? . . . Wonder who all the good looking officers are who come into the office just to see and talk with Caroline and Helen. . . . Virginia Moyer sounding out the Conga on her typewriter—one, two, three—shift! . . . It's goodbye lover, goodbye, to Don Apone who is off for TC OCS. . . . There's some admirer in L. A. who phones long distance just to talk to Clarabelle Kidd. . . . Just who was that swinging hands with Ruth Brandstetter? . . . Cecil Riley has made a big hit with all, but more so with a certain party. . . . Odessa Barto, it's no secret with the wearing of that pin!

—by "Peepin' Pat"